OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Ralph's Prayer.

Far away, from dim memory's gallery,
Comes a quaint little picture tonight,
And shines out so clear before me,
As I sit in this warm firelight.

We are seated again round the table,
Baby Ralph in his royal high chair,
And the sunset glory is kissing
Its own tints in his soft rings of hair.

He has drawn me in haste from the parlor—
Was it pudding, or jelly, that day?—
Long before the others are summoned,
And he cries now, "Pway, auntie, pway!"

"Pray yourself," I make answer, laughing,
"If you're in such a hurry, my man."
In a moment the brown eyes are shaded,
And he whispers low, "Soogar Amen!"

Oh, baby lips! long you've been singing
The songs which angelic hosts swell;
And our hearts have grown lightsome to know you
In the land where, forever, "tis well."

But the lesson you taught me that evening,
May it last me forever, God grant!
When I come in prayer to the Father,
Just to ask for *the things that I want.*

—*Katharine Lent Stevenson, in Zion's Herald.*

DEAR EDITOR:—This is my first attempt to write for the Children's Column. I go to school every day. I am eleven years old. My studies are Reading, Arithmetic, History, Geography, Spelling and Writing. My teacher's name is A. L. Lukens. My mother belongs to the Brethren church. I have three sisters and one brother. My father is dead. I will close. If this escapes the waste basket I will write again.

NELLIE CRAIG.

Disko, Ind., March 9, 1887.

DEAR EDITOR:—I will try and write again for the paper. I like to read the Children's Column very much. I am going to school and my little sister is going to start when it gets nice weather again. There has been no meeting at Mt. Pleasant since the holidays, on account of Rev. I. M. Rittgers being away holding protracted meeting. I will close by answering Vene Viola Wasson's question: Noah had three sons, Shem, Ham and Japheth. Gen. 6: 10. If I see this in print, I may write again. Yours truly,

GEORGE C. CARPENTER.

South Bend, Ind.

DEAR UNCLE JOE:—I read in No. 9 of the EVANGELIST, that you requested every one that joined the Band of Hope to write to you. I will write to you through the EVANGELIST. I think I can hold out and not chew tobacco. I think I can abstain from drinking and swearing too. There is a little snow left yet. There is no church today, but there will be next Sunday morning at 10: 30. The sun is shining nice today. I go to school every day and study Reading, Writing, Spelling, Arithmetic and Physiology. I will close by asking a question: Which is the longest verse in the Bible? Your loving friend,

JASON A. G. STIFLER.

Hollidaysburg, Pa., March 13, 1887.

DEAR EDITOR:—I thought I would write for the Children's Column. I am ten years old. I like to read the Children's letters. My grandpa takes the EVANGELIST. I will answer Grace E. Snider's question: What kind of wood did God tell Noah to build the Ark with? Gen. 6: 14. Wherein did Samson's great strength lie?

JAMES EWING.

Benton, O., March 21, 1886.

DEAR EDITOR:—As I have not written a letter to the EVANGELIST, for a long while, I thought I would write and let you know how I got along selling the church member's hand book. I received the fifteen copies and sold them all in one day. I am well pleased with my book. Bro. Swihart and Brother Fitzgerald are holding a meeting at this place. You will find enclosed ten cents for the Missionary work. My mother is going to give me a bed in the garden to raise things to sell and give to the Missionary this summer. Fearing I will make my letter too long, I will close for this time. Yours truly,

THURMAN L. WAGNER.

Roann, Ind., March 21, 1887.

DEAR EDITOR:—This is my first attempt to write for the Children's Column. My papa takes the Brethren EVANGELIST, and I like to read the little letters. I am eleven years old. I go to school. My brother is going to teach our school. I like him. My studies are Reading, Arithmetic, Writing, Geography, Grammar and Spelling. My pa and ma belong to the Brethren church. I have four sisters and three brothers. One of my sisters is married. I go to church. Mr. Lahoter preaches this afternoon. I will go to church if it don't snow too much. I will close hoping to see this in print, as it is my first letter. Yours truly,

LILLA JOHNSTON.

DEAR EDITOR:—I thought I would try and write a letter for the Children's Column. I am seven years old. I go to school every day. My studies are Reading, Writing, Spelling, Arithmetic and Geography. Pa is our teacher. There is no meeting today. Henry Wise, grandpa and pa are our ministers'. Ma has gone down to see grandma, who has a very sore eye and aunt Nancy who is very bad with the rheumatism. Pa is reading the EVANGELIST. Oscar and Vernie are playing. I will close by asking a question: Why do people eat so many eggs on Easter? This is my first letter.

HARRY Y. MURRY.

Aleppo, Pa.

DEAR EDITOR:—I will try to write again for the paper, as I have not written for a long time. We keep up our Sunday School during the winter. We have a larger school in the winter than in the summer as the other schools all are closed. We received the EVANGELIST, last night and happy to say I saw a letter written by Sister Beer. She is an old acquaintance and a dear friend, and I hope God will be with her in her far away home. I will close by answering Lula Swihart's question: Who was Mary's husband? Joseph. I will send ten cents for the missionary fund. I hope this will escape the waste basket.

ADA MENSER.

Curllsville, Pa., Feb. 25, 1887.

DEAR EDITOR:—This is my first attempt to write for the Children's Column. My parents belong to the Brethren church. I have two sisters and one brother. We live five miles north-east of Warsaw, Ind. We used to live five miles east of Milford and two miles southwest of Syracuse, where now lives Mr. Welbaum, a brother of the Brethren church. We are trying to fix up our new home. And we want to have some minister in the Brethren church to preach to the people here. The U. B. church within half a mile from here is isolated, and we have the privilege of using it when we want it. We have no preaching only the German Baptist. They have preaching every two weeks, and sometimes then the preacher fails to come. I went to school this winter, but now I am staying at home on account of having so much work to do, and I don't feel very well. Our teacher's name is Ida Baker. We have a mile and a half to go to school. I will stop now hoping this will be in print. Good by,

CHARLES E. SHROCK.

Warsaw, Ind., Feb. 19, 1887.

DEAR EDITOR:—This is my first attempt to write for the Children's Column. I am nine years old. I go to school every day and my teacher's name is Mrs. Colmer, and I like her very much, as she is very good and kind. I study Arithmetic, Reading, Spelling, Language and Writing. I have one sister and one brother. My pa, ma, sister and grandpa Leomard all belong to the Brethren church. We live in Elkhart and we go to church out to Middleport, five miles from town. Mr. Ditch preaches for us every two weeks. We like him very much. I will close for this time hoping to see this in print.

MYRTLE MOUNTJOY.

Elkhart, Ind., March 11, 1887.

DEAR EDITOR:—This is my first attempt to write for the Children's Column. I am ten years old. I go to school nearly every day and I study the common branches. Mr. Jesse Beechy is our teacher and I like him very much Pa and ma belong to the Brethren church. Pa takes the EVANGELIST, and I like to read the letters that the little children write so I thought I would write one too. I have three brothers and one sister and one little sister dead. If I see this in print, I may write again. I will close by asking a question: How old was Eve when she died?

JOHNNIE GRIMM.

Swartz, O.

DEAR EDITOR:—I never wrote for the Children's Column. I am seven years old. I go to school. My teacher's name is Miss S. E. Breneman. I like her very much. My studies are Reading, Spelling, Arithmetic, Geography, Writing and Drawing. I have three quarters of a mile to go to school. I have one sister married. She lives in Dakota. She has one little daughter. It is awful pretty. She calls it Lilly. I have one brother married. He has one little son. He calls it Rubbie. My sister Ida is in Pa. teaching school. I will close for this time. Good by,

LIZZIE M. HARRISON.

Washburn, Iowa., Feb. 20, 1887.

DEAR EDITOR:—This is my second attempt to write a letter for the Children's Column. We have been trying to have a Bible class in the Fair View Chapel, but it has stormed. Tomorrow night we have another one. My pa and ma take the EVANGELIST. I like to read the stories from the little folks. I wish that some of my playmates would write. Well, I will close for this time by asking a question: Where did Moses die and where was he buried, and what was his age when he died? Good by,

ELMER ELLSWORTH MCDONALD.

South Bend, Ind.

DEAR EDITOR:—I have not written for the paper for a long time. My pa takes the EVANGELIST, and I like to read the Children's Column. I am going to school. I study Reading, Spelling, Writing, Geography, Language, Physiology and Arithmetic. My teacher's name is N. J. Kretchman. I am eleven years old, and have one brother dead. but he is older than I am. I also have a sister seven months old. We have had a good Sunday School here last summer, but closed at Christmas and we got a treat. I must close for this time.

Yours truly,

FRANKLIN MILLER.

Summit Mills, Pa.

DEAR EDITOR:—I thought I would write again for the Children's Column. I am very fond of reading the children's letters. My pa takes the EVANGELIST, he and ma cannot do without it. Pa and ma belong to the Brethren church. I am thirteen years old. I go to school every day that I can. Mr. John Hill is my teacher's name and I like him very much. My studies are Reading, Writing, Spelling, Arithmetic and Phisology. We have preaching here every three weeks by Mr. Smouse. He is an awful good speaker. I like to hear him preach. He has been west for some time and I have not heard him preach for nearly three months. He is at home now. I must close for this time. Good by editor,

SARAH RESSLAR.

Baker's Furnace, Pa.

DEAR EDITOR:—I thought I would write again. It is a snowing and blowing today. Our school is out, but there is select school now but I don't go. I will tell you what I have been doing. I have been selling the Church member's hand book. I think it is a book that every Christian ought to live up to, The Winebenarians broke up their meeting last Tuesday night. They had seven out, but one backslid before the meeting closed. I don't know whether to call that conversion or not. I will try and answer Lula Swihart's question: Joseph was Mary's husband. Well, as I don't know any more to write I will close for this time. Good by.

IDA YAGEL.

March 4, 1887.